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17 Office over Seymour's store.

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KENT, GRENELL & Co. Franklin, June 8, 1852.

TEA-The best in the county you will find at SEYMOUR'S.

The State of Ohio Court of Probate.

Peringe County, ss.

Uriah Sawyer, Jr., Guardian to Harison H. Moulton, vs.
his said ward.

To Harison H. Moulton, you are hereby informed that on the 20th day of November, A. D. 1852, said guardian filed his petition in the Probate Court of Portage County Ohio, to obtain an order for the saise of the following real estate of his said ward, viz: situates in Bamfield Portage County, being one undivided third part of a part of Lot No. 42, west of N. and S. 50, 74 seres; also of one undivided third part of a part of lot No. 49, west of M. of N. 11.07 acres, also of one undivided one fourth of one fourth of one half of 25 acres of land in lot No. 41, in said township; bounded east by land inte the of one forth of one man of 20 acres of and late the property of C. A. Thorndike, on the south by hand late the property of J. M. Twickel, on the west by highway and said Twitchel and Sim's land, and on the north by

URIAH SAWYER, Jr., Guardian. By D. LYMAN, Auy. Ravenna, Nov. 20, 1352.

The State of Ohio, } Probate Court. Portage County, ss. | Probate | Portage County, ss. | Probate | John Forshey, Guardian of | Gamaliel L. Moulton, Viota | B. Moulton, Joan V. R. Gard | Petition to sell land.

To Gamaliel L. Moulton, Yola B. Moulton and Jean V. R. Gardner:— You are hereby notified that on the 20th of November, A. D. 1852, said guardian filed his petition in the Probate Court of Portage Courty. Ohio, to obtain an order for the sale of the following real estate obtain an order for the sale of the following real estate of his said wards, viz. situate in Brimfield Portage County, the said Gamaliei Le Jouitton and Viola B. Moutton, owning each an undivided one third part of a part of lot No. 42, west of N. and \$20.74 acres; also of one undivided one third part of a part of Lot No. 49, west of M. & N.11 Urseres; also of one undivided one fourth part of an emitvided one fourth part of one land; more or less; on Lot No. 41 in said loweship, hounded east by land late the property of Gharles A. Thorndike, on the south by land lante, he property of J. M. Twitchel, on the west by high, way and said Twichel and Sim's lend, and on the north by Village Lote and that the said J.V. R. Gardner owned one undivided one fourth, and one undivided one fourth of one fourth of and 25 acres of land on said Lot No. 41.

JOHN FORSHEY, Guardion to Gamalier, L. Moulton,

VIOLA B. MOULTON, JOAN V. R. GARDNER, 195-4

GINGHAMS.—A few pieces of Dark Ginghams, good article for 12; cents, just rec'd at GILLETTS.

## THE OHIO STA

A Family Newspaper, Devoted to General Intelligence, Riscellancous Reading, and the Rights of Man-

VOLUME XXIV .... Number 3.

RAVENNA, WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 22, 1852.

Whole Number 1199

So young !- oh, Death, withhold thy dart, Look on my childish brow : Cruel and cold must be thy heart,

So young! so full of hopes and joys-With soul so fresh and free, Such a glad listner to the voice

So young ! so all untouched by care-Oh, take me not away, While life appears too sweetly fair

It is not that I loathe the thought, Though sad it be-of death; For even my infancy was taught,

That he who gave my breath-Might justly claim the gift again, Whene'er it was His will;

But ah, so young! I could not dream I should be called to die, While the reflection of life's stream Gave back my morning sky!

I feel there is a wealth of power Deep hidden in my breast-A priceless undeveloped dower, That fills me with unrest.

And when my soul in trembling hope, Her fledgling wings would try, Death sternly bids me fold them up, And lay me down-and die!

In which I hope to soar With an unchecked, unwearled flight-But now, my hopes are o'er. I proudly thought to leave a name

Writ with a luminous pen But ah, the thought was vain !

Tis very serrowful to die While I am still so young-To by my minstrel herp-strings by, And leave so much unsung!

Yet wherefore shed a tear? Its fire was kindled there.

Unsuffied, purified, forgiven, This quenchless spark within Will gu her as the fount of Heaven New light with which to shine.

Fame, earthly fame no more shall rise Before me as my goal; Ambirion lofty as the skies Sha I hallow all my soul-

The thought was strangely wrong : Earth's "little ones" the oftenest try The angels' elorious song.

If mortal strains have power to start A joy naught elle bath given-What east-cy will thrill my heart. Amid the harps of Heaven!

Poor lays are left unsung; But thank my God, he calls me home While I am very young!

## OR. THE SHOEMAKER'S DAUGHTERS

An American Story of Real Life.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

CHAPTER IV. A NEW CHARACTER INTRODUCED.

Here, Jan, run to Mrs. Earnest's with these appers,' and tell her I want 'om closed and bound as quickly as possible, said Mr. Hardamer, handing a bundle to his smallest boy, who took it, and ran off at full speed.

weeping violently.

'What's the matter, Miss Anne?' he asked. after a moment's pause, going up to her side. Anne had always been kind to him, and he liked her very much. For a few moments the weeping girl made no answer to the inquiry of her little

ed the boy, his own eyes filing with tears .-Where is your mother ?' 'She is dead!' murmured the girl, sobbing more

had met, who seemed to care for him with something like a maternal regard.

Mrs. Earnest had long been in feeble health, and had been wasting away for years in a slow decline. But death came more suddenly than had been expected. Her husband, a physician, who had not succeeded in obtaining a very large practice, lind been dead for many years. In dying, he had left his intelligent wife, with one daughter, about six years old. The little that he had been able to accumulate, did not last the widow long, and Mrs. Earnest was soon thrown upon her own resources, with her needle.

kind of work to another, they had changed, until, boy; and then they bound me to him. He and tears. at last, they confined themselves to closing and Mrs. Hardamer scold me, and beat me so much, binding shoes, as requiring less of wearisome appli- that I sometimes wish I was dead, and then I cation than ordinary sewing. At this they man- should be with mother and sister.' wants were few.

'Poor child!' ejaculated Anne, forgetting, for the moment, her owe sad condition. 'I'm afraid you have a hard time of it, Jimmy.'

Do come, I shall want to see you,'-and as the you'd come; I know they'd like you. pale, sorrow-stricken face of the child disappeared, her own thoughts went back again to the keen affliction she had been called to endure. But a few minutes before the little boy came in, her mother to-morrow, and see about it." had heaved her last sigh, and she was, now, friendless, and alone with the dead. For nearly an hoar she sat in almost perfect abandonment of feel-

kind neighbor, who, with others, assisted in the last friend, and the sympathy she felt for him, influensad offices of preparing the dead for burial. On the evening after the funeral, Anne found herself all alone, in the room where for years she arrangement was soon entered into for her to come of affliction, she learned wisdom. I loved that came no tidings for her anxious heart. had been used to see the dear face, and hear the and sew for a dollar and a half a week. kind words of her mother. And she was not only . This happened about the time of Genevieve's that whatever she told me was truth. The nature superiority, looked upon Anne as far beneath them. alone, but friendless. There were none to whom abandonment by her husband. The circumstan- and cause of effliction she taught me; and, since Though she was tall and beautifully formed, with she could look for protection, and no place to which ces of her marriage and desertion were noised she has been removed from me, I have found a face expressive of great leveliness of character, with sad thoughts, and painful forebodings, the boy are interested in such matters; and, as it was very gotten. Mrs. Anderson, while thinking of these She was not suffered to sit at the table with the

a welcome one. · Good evening, Miss Anne, he said, entering without ceremony.

'How do you do, Jimmy ? I'm glad to see you, for I feel very lonesome."

me, now I'm in trouble. 'I can never forget you, Miss Anne, for when be charged, by the girls, upon tienevieve.

as he thought of those who, while living, loved him is going to marry either Gertrude or me, now

forgatful of her own affliction, in sympathy for the fore he came about here, added Gertrude. '1 sorrow of the child.

'O, yes. And she was so good to me! But the poor-house. There they took sister, and put Genevieve made no reply to these cruel re-

ly daylight, and I waited and waited for the man derstood, took her hand, and saidto come and take me to see sister. But hour after hour passed away, after breakfast, until dinner who still looks kindly upon us, and loves us.' time came; and I hadn't seen her vet. Two or three times the man came into the room, but 1 faster, and she sobbed more convulsively. was afraid to say anything to him, for fear he'd be couldn't stand it any longer, and so I went right up in child-like confidence and submission." to him, and putting up my hands, as it I was going Genevieve grew calmer, and seemed to lister to say my prayers, said- O sir, do let me see my with deep attention. Anne continued : sister!' He turned around so cross on me for a 'All affliction is for good. When we fall

ness and evident pain with which she toiled on I didn't cry nor say nothing, Miss Anne; but from day to day, gladly entered upon the task al- I can't tell you how I felt. I wanted to die too. letted her, and, though often fatigued and restless O, it would have seemed so good, if I could have died. I staid there a good while, when Mr. Hard-Year after year passed away, and, from one amer came out one day, and said he wanted a

aged to support themselves comfortably, for their The poor little fellow now covered his face with with a violent pain, cannot be indifferent to it, sim- in some degree, what is meant by loving thy neigh- still sitting before him; and the remembrance only his hands, and sobbed violently, while the tears "I must go, M'ss Anne," said the little boy, lift- trickled fast through his fingers. For some time, ing his head from the chair against which he had Anne's affliction was all absorbed in her sympathy leaned it. 'Mr. Hardamer 'il bent me if I stay for her little friend; but this gradually subsided, and she felt keenly her desolate condition.

> . What are you going to do, Miss Anne?' said the boy to her, after his own feelings had revived a little from their great depression. 'Indeed, Jimmy, I don't know what I shall do.'

wanted somebody to come there and sew. I wish 'I will think about it, Jimmy;' she said.

ele if you don't speak quick. Won't you come ·I don't know, indeed, Jimmy: I can tell best

'But, may be, Miss Anne, they'll get somebody

after I have thought about it.' 'O, I wish you would come!' said the little boy,

would be so happy.' The earnest desire expressed by her humble ced the decision of Anne in a good degree. On

every body beat me, or made fun of me, you were 'It's all owing to your miserable connection with always good to me, and just like my sister, that's that fellow,' said Genevra to her, one evening, been dead, O, so long." And the boy steed be- after having sat up for company, all furbelowed off, know them." fore her, with the tears streaming down his cheeks, in vain. 'No man that thinks any thing of himself you've brought such disgrace upon the family.' 'You had a sister, then, Jimmy?' said Anne. 'I wish the puppy'd been in the North Pole, be-

> always knew he was an impostor. 'Yes, and Genevieve might have known it

her in a room full of sick people, and wouldn't let marks; but they entered her heart. She was too me stay with her. I cried and cried to stay with deeply affected to feel resentment, and she knew and the man said he'd kill me, if I didn't hush. 1 present when the remarks were made, and she at was afraid to cry loud after that, but I used to lay once retired to her chamber. There she was man, after I'd been there eight or nine days. He two grown-up sisters; and she, by no means, re-

a little easy, and didn't look so cross, that if I'd be | Anne was seated at a small table reading, when a good boy, and not cry any more, for the tears Genevieve came in; and, as the latter at once sat were running down my cheeks all I could do to down by the window, and leaned her head upon help it. that I should see her the next day. All her arms, she read on. In a few minutes, she was that night I slept but little, thinking about seeing conscious that Genevieve was weeping bitterly .sister; and I tried not to cry, but I cried all the Closing the volume, which was none other than the Holy Word, she drew near to Genevieve, and, with a tender concern, which could not be misun-

· When all our friends forsake us, there is One Genevieve made no answer; but the tears fel

'It is only through uffliction, Mrs. Ander angry. But I looked him in the face as wishfully continued Anne, that we can know ourselves as I could, though he didn't take no notice of me. And this knowledge, if we make the right use of it, It was most night when he came in again, and he is worth all we suffer. In all our sorrows, there walked about the room as unconcerned as if no- is One who stands very near, and permits the sorbody's heart was a'most breaking, like mine was. row to come upon us. Our Heavenly Father loves Every minute I expected him to call me to go and us with a deeper and a wiser love than our earth. It seems as if it might all be true. But I never young ladies had gone out for the evening. see sister; but he didn't seem to remember his ly parents possibly can love us; and, surely, he promise. When he turned to go out, I thought I will let nothing harm us, if we will look up to him

moment, and then looking towards the woman who these deep waters, we should not despair, but look some degree of willingness to obey, even though charmed him more and more, he could not suc took care of our room, said, 'Here, take this brat into our own hearts, and see if we cannot find some in to see his sister, and whirled around quick, and evils there which we could not have perceived dear madam, we shall not look in vain. When we whether she did or not,-then she caught hold of see that there is an evil there, that has ruled too my arm and said- Come along, and be quick too! slavishly our former life, and been, perhaps, the real cause of our present sorrow, it is for us to try stairs to the sick room where my sister was. But and withdraw our love from that evil, and to en-I didn't mind that. All I cared about was seeing deavor to put it away. If we do this with a sincere effort, and at the same time ask our Heaven-O how much paler and thinner she was! And her ly Father to take it away, because it is offensive to hig bright eyes looked into my face strangely .- him, it will be removed entirely, or, in a degree corresponding with the sincerity of our desire to bility, see it in your present state of mind. Still,

By this time, Genevieve had ceased to ween

'Not altogether, Anne; but what you say sounds hold of me to pull me away. Sister, she looked so as if it might be true. I have never heard any body anxiously into the woman's face, but it didn't do talk so before. But, I am very miserable, -Oh, I no good, for her heart was cold and hard. 'Let am very miserable!' and she clasped her hands tohim come again, won't you?' sa'd sister, in a low gether, and again burst into tears. This time, she voice. 'I don't know that I will, you make such a laid her head upon Anne's shoulder. For a few fusa over him,' said the woman, and lifting me minutes, the latter made no attempt to check the current of her feelings; but, as Genevieve grew

There cap no more be pain of mind, withou mental disease, than there can be pain of body to keep her head above water, and, at the same my sister any more, if that was the way I acted. without bodily disease. The pain is simply a call time, to send her child to school until she was I stopped crying all at once; that is, outside, but I for some remedy. If there were no pain, exter- the same principle, from bringing out into action, were present, save Gertrude and Genevra, who eleven or twelve years of age. About this time she seemed to be cruing inside all the while. In nally or internally, in either case, the individual began to feel seriously the inroads of a concealed about two weeks more I got so impatient to see might die suddenly, naturally, or spiritually, withbut fatal disease, and it became necessary to tax sister, that I made bold to ask the man again, out having been conscious of the existence of any Anne's young strength and patience in daily toil 'What's that!' said the woman, who heard me, disease. This pain that we feel is, then, a merci-Jim wants to see his sister again, said the man. ful provision; and we cught always to consider, you persevere in them, looking all the while to the in them.

The little girl, who had a deep affection for her . He's a fool, said the woman, 'his sister's been seriously, what it means, and profit by the lessons. | Lord for aid. Don't look at anything but your You say you feel miserable; if all were right with- present duty. Let every thing else take care of in, you could not feel miserable.'

circumstances that surround me. Forsaken by my suce, you will find an internal satisfaction, of which husband, and treated unkindly in my father's no outward circumstances can rob you." house.' And again she gave way to a flood of 'I will try to do right, Anne; will you help me?'

'That is to be expected, Mrs. Anderson,' said ply because it makes him conscious that he has a bor, and how much happiness must flow from it. added to his admiration. He felt indignant at hearcretion; but, then, it may discover to him, in its love me, and care for me more than those who are girls who were in everything her inferiors. But great mental agony, arising from circumstances of idea dawned dimly upon ber, and touched her affliction. By it, we are enabled too see that we heart, by its application to herself, as an object of my account, for, I assure you, she acted with modrun into trouble; or, we have cherished in our hearts her head upon the breast of her new-found friend, "I heard Gertrude say this morning, that they a false estimate of things, and loved them with a and wept aloud.

> ing her young adviser in the face, with something rents, and softening their hearts towards her .of surprise and admiration, 'you are a strange girl, Month after month passed away, but she had no different from any that I have ever met. Where tidings of her husband. As the period of their sepdid you learn these things, that sound so much like aration became more and more extended, obliteratruth; and yet, are to me new, and almost incom- ting the remembrance of unkindness, and warming

But what are these laws, Anne? I have nev-

ly, broken them.'

'No, I cannot say that I have '

Word, about the commandments?' ' No, I do not at this moment. Don't you recollect where he says, that upon

hearts, and our neighbor as ourselves, hangs all the law and prophets? 'O, ves: I remember that.'

· But I expect you have never thought much about it. . No; I cannot say that I have.'

Well, then, Mrs. Anderson, here is the law But no one, Anne, lives up to this law." 'It is a broad saying. Mrs. Anderson, but true one, that no one in this world is happy. And

here is the secret of unhappiness.' Genevieve was silent, and Anna proceeded: In just the degree that we love ourselves more the social feelings, he continued to drop in pretty than we love the Lord, and that we love the world regularly. more than we love the neighbor, will we depart from the true law of love, and find misery instead seasons of pain; but they understand its pature.

and profit by their knowledge." 'I cannot say, Anne,' replied Mrs. Anderson, could believe it possible to love our neighbor as

ourselves. It is not natural. 'We must, in the first place,' said Anne, 'be willing to believe that our Heavenly Father knows more musical than any voice he had ever heard better than we do what is right. When we es- For some time he endeavored to draw her into tablish this belief in our minds, then he will have we cannot understand. So soon as we, from a right ceed in getting her to converse freely. Her reprinciple of obedience, attempt to shun what we serve be easily understood to be the naturally mai without the affliction. And, most certainly, my are told is wrong, we shall soon begin to perceive den reserve of a pure minded woman towards a why it is wrong. In this way we shall gradually be brought to know how it is possible to love the Lord and the neighbor better than ourselves or the world; and, from knowing, desire to have that pure love formed within us." But what has this to do, Anne, with my pres-

ent affliction, and how can it remedy it ?"

'As a general principle, Mrs. Anderson, it has much to do with it. But you cannot, in all probaher arms and held me tight to her bosom, and kiss- have it removed. Do you understand me, Mrs. if you have any desire to do what is pleasing to our Heavenly Father, and will begin, by doing, or trying to do, what you see to be right, you will soon perceive how much interest you will really have in the subject.'

But how shall I begin, Anne?" · Are you ever conscious of acting or thinking

'Yes: almost every day!' · And this doing or thinking wrong always makes you feel more unhappy ?' · Always.'

'Then the way is plain before you. As soon as you are conscious of wishing to do wrong, or indulging in wrong desires and affections, then shun such

· But who could feel happy, Anne, under all the will bring its peculiar duties; and in their perform-

'Even as I would help my own sister.'

You are kinder to me than my own sisters, Anne, after a pause of some moments, in which said Genevieve, feelingly, looking with tearful eyes word, every varying impression of Anne's counte-Genevieve grew calmer. 'The man who suffers into the face of Anne. 'And now I can perceive, nance, he remembered, as distinctly as if she were disease, brought on by some particular act of indis- I am nothing to you, Anne, and yet you seem to ing her designated, sneeringly, as the hireling of true light, the folly that brought on the disease, and of my own blood. This cannot be selfish love. It he did not, of course, give form to his thoughts; he cause him to avoid it in future. So, in the case of must be a love for my good.' And, as the true merely saidhave acted from wrong motives, and thus blindly that love, her feelings again gave way, and she haid esty and propriety. She was reading in the parlor

selfish love; and, when they have been removed. Under the kind and constant direction and adthere has been nothing upon which we could lean monition of Anne Earnest. Genevieve was enabled for comfort. Such discoveries, followed by a cor- to bear, with a degree of meekness and forbearrection of long-formed, evil habits of the mind, se- ance, the neglect of her parents, and the open uncure for the future a measure of true happiness.' kindness of her sisters; and this change in her dis-'Anne,' said Genevieve, lifting her head and look- position, was not long in being observed by her pa up the love that had been felt for him, Genevieve 'I had a good mother,' replied Aone, her voice became more and more desirous to bear from him, trembling as she named the dear maternal name, and once more to be with him. But, in this, it the next day she called on Mrs. Hardamer, and an 'and she had known much sorrow. In the school seemed as if she were not to be gratified, for there

mother,' again her voice trembled, and knew Gertrude and Genevra, in the pride of conscious she could go, and call it her home. While busy about among the particular class of individuals who them blessed lessons. But, it must never be forwho had brought the work the day before, came | well known that the girls held their heads a little things, that spart from a religious principle of obe- family, but was assigned the charge of that at which in. He was but a small boy, and she was in the too high, it afforded a subject for no little ill-nature dience to the Lord, we never can be happy. the boys eat. To this she had no particular objecearly bloom of womanhood, but his face was, to her, ed gossip. Some few pitied, while others secretly The lord is our creator and our father; and, as tion, as she soon perceived that her presence had rejoiced at the bad furture of Genevieve. As our father, loves us with an unspeakable love. In a very great effect upon the apprentices, and that soon as her parents ascertained that Anderson had his Word, he has told us in what way we should after the first few days their rudeness at the table fairly gone off, they took her home, but evinced act to be happy. These laws are not merely gradually subsided. They soon showed a disposi little sympathy for her condition. Mrs. Hardam- laws, but are grounded in love and wisdom; and tion to talk to her in a respectful manner, and, not er, Genevra, and Gertrude, were too deep'y mor- any departure from them, as a natural conse- unfrequently, referred to her the decision of little tified to regard her feelings. All hope of an ele- quence brings misery. This misery is not a pun- matters upon which they had disputed. It was a came, replied the little fellow, in simplicity of vation of the family by her marriage was cut off. ishment direct from our heavenly father, sent in glad day for little Jimmy, when he saw her take She was irrevocably tied to a worthless fellow, unger for our disobedience; but is, as I have said, her place at the table. Although she could no . You're a very good boy, Jimmy, to remember from whom they had only to expect disgrace and the natural consequence of a departne from the change the quality of their food, materially, yet annoyance. Any scarcity of gallants, was sure to laws of right action, founded in infinite love and she could, in a great measure, see that it came upon the table in proper order. She saw that the cook did not allow their coffee or ten to get cold; er read the Bible. I am sure I should be glad to and, by rising very early in the morning, and seeing how things went on in the kitchen, and looking 'Have you never read the ten commandments?' in there, ico, at night, she managed to have a good · Certainly I have. But I have never, habitual- many things, in the preparation of their food, attended to, that added to their comfort; particularly excited. · Perhaps you have never thought much about in the prevention of large quantities of corn bread from being baked up by the lazy cook, which they would be forced to eat cold, day after day, she made Do you remember what the Lord says in the their fare much pleasanter. The necessity of living upon the same coarse food that they did, was not one that rendered her at all unhappy, as she

could, in submitting to this privation, make it more the commandment to love the Lord with all your agreeable for them. Among the many young men who visited, occasionally, at the house of Mr. Hardamer, was the only son of a rich farmer, who had recently come to the city and opened a store on Market street. His name was Illerton. He had made but few acquaintences since his removal to the city, and, among these, happened to be Genevra and Germy departure from which will make us unhappy.' trude. Usually about once every week he dropped in and spent an evening with them; but, as he was a young man of fine education and fine principles, he did not become much interested in either of the young ladies. Still, as time frequently hung heavy on his hands, and he was fond of cultivating

It so happened that he called in, one evening when both of the girls were out. He was shown of pleasantness. That we all do depart, in a great- up stairs into the parlor by the black servant, who er or less degree, from this law of love, is evi- either did not know or care anything about the girls denced in the unhappiness which we all feel. In not being in, and who went back direct to the kitchsome, the departure is very great, and the conse- en, without taking the trouble to make any inquiquences are deeper and more painful. In others, ries. Anne, who of course never went into the there is a process of approximation going on, and parlor when there was company there, and rarely a desire existing, to conform in all things to this at other times, was, on this evening, sitting there lady; these have a more even mind, and a more alone, at the centre-table, reading. She rose at contented disposition. it is true they have their the entrance of Illerton, who, surprised and delighted at seeing so sweet a face, though that of a stranger, begged her to be sented. With easy politeness she resumed her chair, remarking, at the that I can understand all that you have spoken. same time, that she was sorry to tell him that the

There was something in the face of Anne tha charmed Illerton, the moment he saw her, and her low voice, that trembled slightly, sounded to him conversation, but, although every reply she made perfect stranger. Illerton was a man who readily understood character, and rarely came to false conclusions in reference to any one. After sitting for nearly half an hour, much longer than his own sense of propriety told him he ought to have lingered in her company, under the circumstances, he rose to depart.

'You must pardon me,' he said, 'for having, s long, being altogether a stranger, intruded upon your company. My only excuse is, that I have been interested. 'It is no intrusion upon me, sir,' replied Anne

and if, in the absence of the young ladies, I have succeed in making your visit a pleasant one, I can only be gratified. 'You must pardon me another act of presump tion,' said Mr. Illerton, smiling; 'I did not know

that you resided, as you have intimated, in this family. May I beg to know your name?' 'My name is Anne Earnest,' she replied, modestly, while a slight blush deepened the color on her cheek.

'I must again beg pardon for this seeming rude ness,' he said, and bowing low, he bade her good evening, and withdrew.

Iller ton could only suffer a single evening to pass thoughts and desires as evil, and, therefore, sing before again calling. On entering the porlor, this against the Lord; and particularly refrain, upon time, his eye glanced rapidly around, but none and thereby confirming them, these evil thoughts received him with all the interesting airs and graor affections, and you will then be doing all that is ces they could put on. But in vais did they talk, required of you. Tranquility of mind, such as you and sing, and thrum the piano for his especial edihave never known, will succeed these efforts, if fication. He could not feel the slightest interest

'How sorry I was that we were not at home when you called last, said Genevra, during a flagging pause in the conversation. 'We were so disappointed when we learned that you had been

But you left me an agreeable companion to compensate for your absence,' he replied in a livelier tone: 'Why, you never told me that a Miss Earnest was staying with you. Where does she keep herself? I should really like to see her, and apologize for my rudeness in spending half an hour with her, although a perfect stranger.'

'Ha! ha! ha!' laughed out Genevra-that is a good one! Why she's only a girl that 'Ma hires to sew. How could you have been so deceived? I shall have to tell 'Ma to keep her out of the perlor, the forward minx! I am mortified, though, indeed, Mr. Illerton, that one of our hirelings should itself; In so doing, you will find that every day have pushed herself into your company. But it shall never happen again.'

To this speech Illerton was at a perfect loss for a reply. He had often heard of accomplished virtue in obscurity. Here was an instance, he could not doubt, for he could not believe himself mistaken in his impressions. Every movement, every

'Don't check her or speak unkindly to her on when I entered, and rose to go out, I suppose, when I insisted upon her being seated. It was my fault, not hers."

'But, it's annoying to have sewing girls pushing themselves in the way of gentlemen who visit here. We must, hereafter, insist upon her keeping in her own room,' said Gertrude, rather warmly. Illerton was constrained to oppose this unfeeling

resolution, but he forced himself to be silent, and, soon after, took his loave. Did you ever hear of such a thing!' exclaimed

Genevra, as the front door closed after him. 'I'm mortified to death!' resdonded Gertrude. 'The pert, forward hussy!' ejeculated Genevra. 'If ever she tries such a trick as that again, she walks out of this house in a jiffy!' added Gertrude. What an Idea! An agreeable half-hour, spant

with our hired girl!' broke in Genevra. 'I expect he's mortified to death, and I'm afraid he'll not come any more. How could you laugh right out so, when he mentioned Anne?' said Ger-

'Because I couldn't help it; it was such a queer 'Well, I can tell you, it was very rude,' replied

Gertrude, warmly, whose fears were a good deal excited at the bare idea of losing Ellerton, as a beau, through the indiscretion of her sister, in laughing 'Fiddle-sticks! Your ideas of propriety have grown very nice, al! at once!' responded Genevra.

'I wish yours were a little nicer, that's all I've got to say,' rejoined Gertrude. 'Well, I can tell you, Miss, that I know what is right and proper as well as you do,' replied Genevra, tartly, and have no notion of being called to

account by you. So you may just shut up!" 'I'll call you to an account whenever I please, Miss Touchy!' said Gertrude, growing more excited. You are a rude, forward girl, let me tell you! and have driven more company from the house than your neck's worth, so you have! I'll complain to Ma, so I will! she continued, more

'Will you. indeed? ah-that will be interesting,"

said Genevra, with a speering laugh. 'Come! come! What's the matter here, pow! broke in Mrs. Hardamer, who had been attracted from the next room, by the loud voices of her daughters.

'Why, you see-' began Gertrude: but she was interrupted by Genevra, before she could utter an other syllable, with-

'It's no such thing, Ma, it was-·It was!'-broke in Gertrude. 'It wasn't no such thing, now,' said Genevra. Both of you bush up at once!" said the mother,

Bot, Ma-\*Listen to me. Ma. 'Don't I tell you to hush!" 'It was all Anne's fault, Ma,' said Genevra, not

at all inclined to obey the maternal injunction of 'What about Annel' asked Mrs. Hardamer.

'Why, you wouldn't 'a'thought it, Ma,' continned Genevra, 'but it's as true as death! Night before last, when Mr. Illerton called here, Anne was stuck up in the parlor, and the forward thing had . the boldness to keep him there for half an he so, talking to her, just as if she was somebody.-And here, this evening, he must ask for Miss Earnest! I was so much amused that I laughed right out, and told him that she was only our hired sewing girl. And Gertrude is mad because I laughed.

ardonable presumption? 'Yes, it is so! Because Genevieve chooses to make a companion of her, she thinks she is as good as we are. But I can tell her that she's mightily mistaken!

'Is it possible that Anne was guilty of such un-

'The pert, forward busty!' ejaculated Mrs. Hardamer, with a strong expression of disgust at the idea of one of her hirelings sitting up to entertain her daughter's company. 'Ring the bell for Milliel' she added, and Gen

evra rung the parlor bell. 'Tell Anne to come here,' she said, on the apsarrance of the black girl. In a few minutes Anne attended the sumr 'You are a nice young lady, now, ain't you?'

aid Mrs. Hardamer, as she entered, the face of the latter red with passion. Anne looked at her with an expression of sur orise, and Mrs. Hardamer continued:

'A pretty young lady, truly!' 'I do not understand you, madam,' said Anne.in painful surprise. 'Be kind enough to say, in what I have offended you.'

Pretty bold, too!-upon my word! Do you now who you are talking to, Miss?' I am not conscious of having done any thing wrong, Mrs. Hardamer, and only asked you to tell me in what I had offended you,' said Appe, in a

respectful voice, though her lips quivered, and her face had grown exceedingly pale. 'Did any one ever see such assurance?' exch ad Genevra.

'What can this mean?' said Anne, the tears startng to her eyes. Mighty ignorant,' said Gertrude.

'I must insist on an explanation,' said Anne, more firmly, brushing away two drops that had stolen over their boundaries, and were gently gliding down her pale cheeks. 'Insist on an explanation!' exclaimed Mr. Hardamer, in supreme astonishment at Anne's insole

'Insiet on an explanation from me! Do you know who you are talking to, Miss?" 'I'd turn her out of the house, bag and baggage so I would, said Gertrude. 'Indeed, madam, I cannot suffer myself to be

talked to in this way,' said Anne, calmly, 'at the same that I am innocent of having done anything wrong,' and she turned to leave the room. 'How dare you!' exclaimed Mrs. Hardamer, in a loud voice, stamping on the floor with her foot,-

Come back here this minute!"

Oct. 25.

From Peterson's Magazine. "I am so Young." BY MARGARET JUNKIN.

To speed thine arrow now.

Of Nature's minstrelsy!

To yield before decay.

And I who bowed submissive then, Would bowe submissive still.

I findly traced a path of light

Upon the glorious page of fame-

Yes-I must pass away from earth, My spirit owns a Heavenly birth-

Too young? oh, not too young to dis!

Then will I murmur net, il c' some

INSUBORDINATION:

[Entered according to an act of Congress, in the year 1848, by T. B. Peterson, in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the United States, in and for the Eastern Published in the Chio Star by express permission. (Continued.)

. Mr. Hardamer wants these '-began little Jim, is he was always called in the shop, on entering Mrs. Earnest's room; but he stopped short on perceiving her daughter Anne, seated in a chair

O. Miss Anne, what is the matter?' again ask-

O no, Miss Anne !'- But his eye turned invol untarily towards the bed, and perceived the pale death-stricken face of Mrs. Earnest. Bursting into teurs, he leaned his head against the chair, on which Anne was sitting, and we; t with her. He, teo, had lost a friend in Mrs. Eurnest. For, since the death of his mother, she was the only one he

for a support for herself and child. By careful all the next day, too, and the man said, if I didn't economy, and constant industry, she had contrived hush, he'd half kill me, and said I shouldn't see

nother, and had often been led to notice the weari- dead these ten days."

from long application, she never complained.

'O no, Miss Anne, not very. Only, I'm beat so, sametimes. But, I must run back. I'll come again to-night.'

ing, but a sense of the duty yet left to her to per- as he thought more seriously of the matter. "I form towards all that remained of her mother, roused her from her stupor, and she called in a

'I thought you would be lonesome, and so I

she was sick a long time, and when mother died, too,' resumed Genevra, 'if she hadn't been there was no one to take care of her. I was a mad for a husband. But I reckon she's got little, little boy, and couldn't do nothing. And so enough of it; and I can't say that I'm much sorry, the people put us into a carr, and sent us out to either, if it wasn't for the disgrace to the family, her, and then they beat me so hard with a stick; it would be of no use to complain. Anne was nwake most all night long, sometimes, a thinking of soon followed by Genevieve, who had been as ign sister, and crying all to myself. 'Mayn't I see ed a portion of Anne's bed. She was not considsister! O, please let me see sister!' I said to the ered worthy to occupy the same room with her looked at me cross for a while, and then he said, gretted the banishment.

Next morning I was up so early-it was hard-

She almost dragged me along the passages, and up sister; and in a moment or two I was by her side. But she was so glad to see me; and took me in ed my face all over. And then the tears rolled Anderson?" down her cheeks, and she shut her eyes, and was still for a good many minutes, but her lips moved and was listening with earnest attention. She reall the while. . Come, that'll do!' said the wo- plied, in a low tone: man, 'I've no time to be fooling here,' and she took down from the bed, she dragged me away. · I didn't do nothing but cry all that night, and more composed, she said-